The
Song of Songs

take me back my love

i yell and yearn at your door step

like a lover who won’t stop knocking

take me back my love take me

take me back to your doorstep

love is messy

love is a brawl

love moves rougher than them all

i yelled at you

forgive me

i yelled after what you’ve done

you are a selfish lover

and indeed selfish selfish one

who i love so dearly

yet i feel trapped in your arms

i yelled and i screamed in your selfish love

watching the world go by

and my lungs only having the smell of you

and only see you with my eyes

i yelled and i screamed

because of the fear

you deceived me and i was deceived

yet you've kept me so near

i gave them your love and they tried to pull me away

away from your mighty house

stuck between their worlds i yelled

like the trap of a sneaky mouse

now here i am

at your doorstep

forgive me my love forgive me

you are like a warm blanket

after a world of fire

Love is Messy

Love is filled with fights

Love is raw yet so warm in the end

like a warm hug through the cold night

forgive my love forgive me

take me away from this world

i’d rather have war in bed with you

under where your arms shall fold

resting in your selfish love forever

id rather be here then be out there

those other lovers were never worth my time

they demand so much from me yet fail forever

so needy

so restless

they spin golden webs from hunger and shine

weaving nothing but empty crowns

but with you i can never lose

take me back my love take me back